

AGRICULTURE.

NEW ENGLAND

WHOLE NO. 3370

1900-1901, 1902-1903, 1903-1904, 1904-1905, 1905-1906, 1906-1907, 1907-1908, 1908-1909, 1909-1910, 1910-1911, 1911-1912, 1912-1913, 1913-1914, 1914-1915, 1915-1916, 1916-1917, 1917-1918, 1918-1919, 1919-1920, 1920-1921, 1921-1922, 1922-1923, 1923-1924, 1924-1925, 1925-1926, 1926-1927, 1927-1928, 1928-1929, 1929-1930, 1930-1931, 1931-1932, 1932-1933, 1933-1934, 1934-1935, 1935-1936, 1936-1937, 1937-1938, 1938-1939, 1939-1940, 1940-1941, 1941-1942, 1942-1943, 1943-1944, 1944-1945, 1945-1946, 1946-1947, 1947-1948, 1948-1949, 1949-1950, 1950-1951, 1951-1952, 1952-1953, 1953-1954, 1954-1955, 1955-1956, 1956-1957, 1957-1958, 1958-1959, 1959-1960, 1960-1961, 1961-1962, 1962-1963, 1963-1964, 1964-1965, 1965-1966, 1966-1967, 1967-1968, 1968-1969, 1969-1970, 1970-1971, 1971-1972, 1972-1973, 1973-1974, 1974-1975, 1975-1976, 1976-1977, 1977-1978, 1978-1979, 1979-1980, 1980-1981, 1981-1982, 1982-1983, 1983-1984, 1984-1985, 1985-1986, 1986-1987, 1987-1988, 1988-1989, 1989-1990, 1990-1991, 1991-1992, 1992-1993, 1993-1994, 1994-1995, 1995-1996, 1996-1997, 1997-1998, 1998-1999, 1999-2000, 2000-2001, 2001-2002, 2002-2003, 2003-2004, 2004-2005, 2005-2006, 2006-2007, 2007-2008, 2008-2009, 2009-2010, 2010-2011, 2011-2012, 2012-2013, 2013-2014, 2014-2015, 2015-2016, 2016-2017, 2017-2018, 2018-2019, 2019-2020, 2020-2021, 2021-2022, 2022-2023, 2023-2024, 2024-2025, 2025-2026, 2026-2027, 2027-2028, 2028-2029, 2029-2030, 2030-2031, 2031-2032, 2032-2033, 2033-2034, 2034-2035, 2035-2036, 2036-2037, 2037-2038, 2038-2039, 2039-2040, 2040-2041, 2041-2042, 2042-2043, 2043-2044, 2044-2045, 2045-2046, 2046-2047, 2047-2048, 2048-2049, 2049-2050, 2050-2051, 2051-2052, 2052-2053, 2053-2054, 2054-2055, 2055-2056, 2056-2057, 2057-2058, 2058-2059, 2059-2060, 2060-2061, 2061-2062, 2062-2063, 2063-2064, 2064-2065, 2065-2066, 2066-2067, 2067-2068, 2068-2069, 2069-2070, 2070-2071, 2071-2072, 2072-2073, 2073-2074, 2074-2075, 2075-2076, 2076-2077, 2077-2078, 2078-2079, 2079-2080, 2080-2081, 2081-2082, 2082-2083, 2083-2084, 2084-2085, 2085-2086, 2086-2087, 2087-2088, 2088-2089, 2089-2090, 2090-2091, 2091-2092, 2092-2093, 2093-2094, 2094-2095, 2095-2096, 2096-2097, 2097-2098, 2098-2099, 2099-2100, 2100-2101, 2101-2102, 2102-2103, 2103-2104, 2104-2105, 2105-2106, 2106-2107, 2107-2108, 2108-2109, 2109-2110, 2110-2111, 2111-2112, 2112-2113, 2113-2114, 2114-2115, 2115-2116, 2116-2117, 2117-2118, 2118-2119, 2119-2120, 2120-2121, 2121-2122, 2122-2123, 2123-2124, 2124-2125, 2125-2126, 2126-2127, 2127-2128, 2128-2129, 2129-2130, 2130-2131, 2131-2132, 2132-2133, 2133-2134, 2134-2135, 2135-2136, 2136-2137, 2137-2138, 2138-2139, 2139-2140, 2140-2141, 2141-2142, 2142-2143, 2143-2144, 2144-2145, 2145-2146, 2146-2147, 2147-2148, 2148-2149, 2149-2150, 2150-2151, 2151-2152, 2152-2153, 2153-2154, 2154-2155, 2155-2156, 2156-2157, 2157-2158, 2158-2159, 2159-2160, 2160-2161, 2161-2162, 2162-2163, 2163-2164, 2164-2165, 2165-2166, 2166-2167, 2167-2168, 2168-2169, 2169-2170, 2170-2171, 2171-2172, 2172-2173, 2173-2174, 2174-2175, 2175-2176, 2176-2177, 2177-2178, 2178-2179, 2179-2180, 2180-2181, 2181-2182, 2182-2183, 2183-2184, 2184-2185, 2185-2186, 2186-2187, 2187-2188, 2188-2189, 2189-2190, 2190-2191, 2191-2192, 2192-2193, 2193-2194, 2194-2195, 2195-2196, 2196-2197, 2197-2198, 2198-2199, 2199-2200, 2200-2201, 2201-2202, 2202-2203, 2203-2204, 2204-2205, 2205-2206, 2206-2207, 2207-2208, 2208-2209, 2209-2210, 2210-2211, 2211-2212, 2212-2213, 2213-2214, 2214-2215, 2215-2216, 2216-2217, 2217-2218, 2218-2219, 2219-2220, 2220-2221, 2221-2222, 2222-2223, 2223-2224, 2224-2225, 2225-2226, 2226-2227, 2227-2228, 2228-2229, 2229-2230, 2230-2231, 2231-2232, 2232-2233, 2233-2234, 2234-2235, 2235-2236, 2236-2237, 2237-2238, 2238-2239, 2239-2240, 2240-2241, 2241-2242, 2242-2243, 2243-2244, 2244-2245, 2245-2246, 2246-2247, 2247-2248, 2248-2249, 2249-2250, 2250-2251, 2251-2252, 2252-2253, 2253-2254, 2254-2255, 2255-2256, 2256-2257, 2257-2258, 2258-2259, 2259-2260, 2260-2261, 2261-2262, 2262-2263, 2263-2264, 2264-2265, 2265-2266, 2266-2267, 2267-2268, 2268-2269, 2269-2270, 2270-2271, 2271-2272, 2272-2273, 22

Dairy.

Story of Rose and Queen.

ONE A GREAT SUCCESS, THE OTHER A CHAMPION BOARDER—THEY STAND FOR TWO CLASSES OF DAIRY COWS.

Rose is a bovine matron of rare attainments. She has been growing old now for several years, but has manifested no intention of retiring from the activity of a remarkable career. She has shown what character and achievement can be put into the routine of a quiet life. With a comely form and physical vigor, she has combined a high intelligence and a very amiable temper. While she has developed to the utmost a secretive disposition, this very thing has brought her into prominence. She has risen from the common herd and her fame has gone out from Urbana, Ill., to the uttermost parts of the State and beyond. Like most great men, she had a good mother, and she has improved upon this inheritance right well.

A TEN YEAR'S RECORD.

The peculiar, perhaps unparalleled, record of this cow is that for ten years she has produced an average of 384 pounds butter fat or 448 pounds butter per year. This is 1.23 pounds butter for each and every day of the 365—yes, of the 3650 days. Her largest record for one year was the enormous yield of 580.6 pounds butter fat—67.7 pounds, or more than one-third of a ton of butter. This was made at twenty-two cents per pound, \$149.

In the same herd is another cow bearing the unearned title of Queen, and she has another record—a six years' record of 123 pounds butter fat or 167 pounds butter per year. While this is almost a fourth better than the average cow in the United States, yet Rose produced two and a half times as much butter fat as Queen for the long period. And in an exact comparison for one year, Rose made more than three times as much butter fat as Queen from exactly the same feed, both in kinds and amount, and with the same care.

HISTORY OF ROSE.

Rose was purchased by the Illinois experiment station when she was four years old, and she was now past sixteen. She was picked up among the cows offered for sale for \$50. Her record here given is for ten years in milk, including the time when she was dry, and she has been doing practically as well since.

Her longest milking period in this time was one year and eleven months, completed when she was fourteen and a half years old; her shortest, one year and ten days, and the average, one year five and a third months. In this time she produced seven calves, four of them being heifers.

ONE INCOME \$96; THE OTHER \$38.

At twenty-five cents per pound for butter fat—twenty-two cents per pound for butter—the annual income from Rose is \$96, and that from Queen \$38. The income from Rose is \$38 more than that from Queen. But this does not represent the difference between these cows to a man in the practical dairy business.

ONE ROSE EQUALS HOW MANY QUEENS? If the market price of feed is such that it costs \$35 per year to keep a cow, and Queen's keep costs all of that—Queen would return an annual profit of \$3 and Rose a profit of \$61, or as much as twenty Queens. If the price of feed were \$37 per year, Queen's profit would be \$1, and that of Rose \$59, or as much as fifty-nine cows like Queen.

But if these cows should be better fed or the price of feed should advance so that it costs \$40 per year—not an unusual cost for a well-fed dairy cow—Rose would make a clear profit of \$56, while Queen would lack \$2 of paying her board and lodging. The greater the number of such cows as Queen the farther they would be from equaling one Rose. It is figured that the calf, milk and manure are well worth the labor in caring for the cow.

This means that Queen is entirely out of the list of cows worth keeping; there is absolutely no business in keeping her a single day.

ROSE'S RECORD FOR TEN YEARS.

Butter fat, 3840 pounds, at 25 cents, \$960; skim milk, 73,526 pounds, at 15 cents per 100 p. milk, \$110.29; seven calves (four heifers) at least, \$50; total income, \$1120.29; cost of keep at \$40 per year, \$400; net profit, \$720.29.

A GREAT LIFE WORK.

This is a pretty good record for one cow, considering that there are at least three years besides these ten—and it remains to be seen how many more—yet to be added to her life achievement. The total clear profit from this cow is already beyond \$1000.

In the ten years Rose produced more than thirty-six tons of milk. Hauling a ton a day, it would take a man and two-horse team a month and a fifth to haul this milk.

SEVERAL LINE ROSE.

One cannot go out and be sure of buying such a cow as Rose. If the seller knew he were parting with this kind of an animal at four years of age, the price should be about \$300 or \$400. But here and there her ten-year record is equalled, and even excelled, for a less number of years. In the same herd at the University is another cow that has produced 405 pounds butter fat on the average for three years. She was bought from one of the dairy herds of the Elgin region for \$85. In eighteen Illinois herds numbering 335 cows, three—or one per cent.—were found to have a record for one year better than the average record of Rose. But in the same general class of excellent producers with Rose were found thirty in this 335—or ten per cent.—that produced three hundred pounds or more butter fat in one year, and the average production of the thirty was 349 pounds, meaning an income of \$87.25. Cows of this kind can be bought at a reasonable price, and better and easier still they can be raised from the heifer calves of high-producing mothers.

THE ONLY COW WITH KEEPING.

A cow must give 2½ gallons of four per cent. milk per day for nine months a year to be worth keeping. This means a total of 225 pounds of butter fat, an income of about \$56 per year and a profit of \$15 or more above the market value of feed. And yet there are a multitude of cows in Illinois dairy herds below this standard. Of the 335 cows in eighteen herds carefully tested by this station, 226, or over two-thirds, fell below this standard, and the 226 averaged but 166 pounds butter fat for the year—only twelve pounds above Queen. In three of these herds numbering forty-seven cows, not a single animal came up to this standard.

A QUEEN WITH A LARGE FOLLOWING.

But this queen is of more interest to the farmer than may at first appear. She holds sway in a large realm. Some of her subjects are to be found in almost every dairy farm, but often they remain in easy disguise, forming a sort of secret society. Unwisely provided by the owner himself—by his guessing at their production instead of

weighing and testing the milk. But they are every one dead heads and will never pay for their board. Their pass word is graft and their grip that of the sheriff. The more of them the farmer keeps the poorer he is. There is only one way to find out their record—to weigh and test the milk.

SEVENTY-FOUR AVERAGE ONLY 136 POUNDS BUTTER FAT.

Among the 335 cows of the eighteen Illinois herds referred to above were found seventy-four, or twenty-two per cent., that were as poor as Queen or poorer, in production of butter fat. More than every fifth cow of the 335 failed to earn her keep. The average production of these seventy-four was only 136 pounds butter fat—far below that of Queen.

Quite unsuspected these Queens have everywhere honeycombed dairy society, but they have no rightful standing in the stalls of bread winners and should be unmasked by the scales and test and sent to the only destination to which they have an honest ticket—without stop-over or return—the butcher's block. Look out for these idle spendthrift Queens. They may not look much different from worthy cows, but they are different—vastly different.—Wilber J. Fraser.

Literature.

PETER'S MOTHER.

That charming English novel, "Peter's Mother," appears in a new edition, with an introduction by its author, Mrs. Henry De La Pasture, in which she says that it has been impressed upon her mind that her novels are too circumscribed to be appreciated by American readers, but she need never fear that the reading public, that can appreciate the novels of Jane Austen, will fall to take pleasure in the character drawing, the quiet realism and the natural incidents of this book. As a picture of life among English gentle folk it could hardly be surpassed in faithfulness of detail and that refined human interest which appeals to all intelligent lovers of fiction. Lady Mary Grey is a typical representative of a class of unselfish women whose existence is a blessing to those around them. The author believes that "Little Women" was the most delightful story of its kind that was ever written, and she says further that the favorite books of her childhood were American, and, therefore, it is hard for her to believe that America could be a land of strangers to her after all. The novel, which ends with the reconciliation of the son, a hero of the Boer war, and his mother, is of the kind that always holds an affectionate place in the memory. (New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. Price, \$1.50.)

THE VOICE OF THE STREET.

In a novel of New York life by Ernest Poole, entitled "The Voice of the Street," we have the story of a newsboy with a wonderful voice and a real love for good music, who rises from the position of a street and low-saloon singer to be a successful vocalist at the Metropolitan Opera House. He is aided in his efforts to advance by an old German violin player who wins the affection of a good girl who is a help and guide to him in his struggles. The life of the great metropolis in its shadowy aspects is well portrayed in this volume. (New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. Price, \$1.50.)

A GIRL OF RESOURCE.

The author of that spirited sporting novel, "Miss Badsworth," M. F. H., has produced another excellent story in "A Girl of Resource." The heroine, Isabel Turner, is just what the title of the book indicates, and she is in every way a charming young woman, with a saving sense of humor in her composition which prevents her from going to extremes in any direction. She is good humored and practical, and she adapts herself readily to her surroundings, no matter how incongruous they may seem at first. Like Beatrice, in "Knech Ado About Nothing," she has a quick wit and a biting tongue when occasion requires, and she wins her Benedict after a very womanly fashion. On the death of her father, she is left in the charge of two old bachelor uncles, and the way she controls these worthless and their respective housekeepers is a lesson in the art of intuitive feminine management that is worth studying. Eyre Husey is not likely to do anything better in the way of novel writing than this pleasant bit of fiction. It leaves an agreeable and pleasant taste on the intellectual palate, and is well adapted for vacation reading as a truthful reproduction of certain phases of English existence. (New York: Longmans, Green & Co. Price, \$1.50.)

A HEALTHY BODY.

Under the above-named title we have the second volume in revised form of the "New Health Series," by Dr. C. H. Stowell. In its treatment of the effects that alcohol and narcotics have upon the body the manual is particularly valuable, but other important facts connected with hygiene receive full attention in its pages, which are intended to convey information to pupils of the fifth and sixth grammar grades, or to correspondents in the clarity of style is well adapted to the comprehension of those for whom it is intended, and it is entirely free from bewildering technicalities. (Boston: Silver, Burdett & Co.)

"NO. 101."

This story, by Wymond Carey, is based upon a mysterious cypher by which an agent of the British government who obtained important French State secrets was known. The identity of this correspondent was never revealed, but of his life and existence there is no question, though the truth was never revealed by those who profited by the knowledge they obtained surreptitiously. If indeed, they really knew the name of the informer. The ingenuity displayed by the author of this novel is remarkable, and he has made the best possible use of the mysterious cipher and the elaborate of his incidents and situations. The story opens in 1768, the year of the battle of Fontenoy and the great Jacobite rising, and it has many startling and dramatic elements, while the descriptions of life in camp and court or on the active field of war are stirring and picturesque. As a romance the present volume is quite equal in interest to "Monsieur Martin," by the same writer, and that is saying a great deal in its praise. (New York: G. Putnam's Sons. Price, \$1.50.)

THE HAND.

A book remarkably rich in legendary lore and in pertinent historical facts is "The Hand" by Lewis Dayton Burdick. The author wisely believes that all legends, fables and myths contain some germ of truth and are invaluable sources of information and he has made free use of them in this volume, in showing the meaning and significance of rites and customs which are still in existence in modified survivals. The work throughout exhibits the results of a great deal of patient research and a wide consultation with many distinguished

authors. (The Irving Company, Oxford, N. Y. Price, \$1.50.)

LITERARY BRIC-A-BRAC.

The work of the Moravian Brotherhood on the coast of Labrador is the subject of an article by Gustav Kobbé which the September Century will print with illustrations by M. J. Burns. The beginning of the Moravian Missionary work on Labrador dates back to 1733; and its history is a long record of isolation, hardships, and noble sacrifices, with scant returns—a narrative of pathetic and appealing interest.

William B. Bailey's statistical study of marriage, divorce, births, deaths, suicides, immigration and crime, with special reference to the United States, will be published soon by The Century Company, under the title of "Modern Social Conditions."

East and Johnson, the celebrated painter of portraits, who recently died at an advanced age, is the subject of a paper in the September Scribner by William Walton, who knew him, and who presents an attractive picture of the man and a comprehensive account of his work as one of the foremost painters of America. It will be illustrated from Mr. Johnson's paintings.

An article in the September Scribner will celebrate the thirtieth anniversary of the invention of the telephone. It is a popular account, scientifically accurate, of the wonderful development of the crude speaking toy of 1876 into the indispensable adjunct of commercial and social life that we have today. The author, John Vangha, will make clear to the layman the essential features of this very complicated yet seemingly simple invention.

James Huxner, the dramatic critic, summarizes the work and achievements of the American drama in the best paper which that subject has called forth. He shows his progress from the most hated artist of his time to the position of the greatest dramatist since Shakespeare and Moliere.

Bishop Tuttle, Presiding Bishop of the Episcopal Church, formerly Bishop of Utah, and now Bishop of the Diocese of Missouri, will publish through Thomas Whitaker, New York, a volume of recollections, entitled "Reminiscences of a Missionary Bishop." The record of the past four decades in Church and State, particularly in the West, is touched upon by an eye-witness whose vantage ground was particularly favorable for observation; and the book affords an opportunity to study at first hand the marvelous rapidly with which modern civilization has developed within that period.

Among early forthcoming publications of E. P. Dutton & Co. is "Sidelights on the Home Rule Movement," by Sir Robert Anderson. Sir Robert is the son of Mr. Matthew Anderson, who was Crown Solicitor in the City of Dublin, and the younger brother of the late Sir Samuel Lee, who succeeded his father in the office. To these two men, Samuel and Robert, the security and stability of the British government in Ireland owes more than to any other individuals. They were in office, moved by the most stern sense of duty, and "as to serpents," and on their social side they were "harmless as doves." They were both when very young men, influenced by a deep sense of religion; earnest, yet silent and modest men. The present author is a man in his boyhood. He has the entire workings of the Fenian movement at his finger ends. When only twenty-six, he was called to London as adviser to the Home Office in matters of political crime, and completed a position of great influence and responsibility. He has retired from office.

The Golden Chronicle.

The Home for Aged Colored Women at 23 Hancock street does a great deal of good in an unostentatious way and gives shelter to about twenty worthy persons, besides assisting more than double that number outside in same ranging from two dollars to six dollars a month. These last-named individuals are eligible for admission to the Home on the death of any of its inmates. The institution has been in existence forty-seven years and during that time has been a blessing to many who have gone to the beyond, where there is no discrimination on account of color or race. The home is supported principally by yearly subscriptions and from the income of its invested funds, though it receives each year many useful gifts from the philanthropists. It has had several legacies since its establishment, amounting to over \$148,000. The late Robert Brigham left it four annuities of one thousand dollars each.

The entertainments given here every year are eagerly looked forward to by the old people who enjoy luxuries as well as comforts on these occasions, and the religious services are always anticipated eagerly in a devout, cheerful and hopeful spirit as typical of the altruistic happiness of the true and faithful Christian.

Dr. J. B. Ayer is the attending physician at the Home, and he spends no later in his kindly care of these suffering from debility or disease. The officers of the corporation consist of a board of directors twenty-four in number, one-half of whom are women, who are chosen by ballot at each annual meeting, and a president, treasurer, clerk and auditor who are chosen by the same ballot from their own number by ballot. The annual meeting of the corporation is held on the second Tuesday of January of each year. Special meetings are called by the President when they are believed to be necessary. The corporation meets on the first Monday of January, April, June and October, and

they appoint the committee on finance, on admissions, on nominations, on reports, on supplies and on visiting, and such others as they may deem desirable. The directors have entire charge of the Home. The two who comprise the visiting committee have the whole superintendence of the institution for the month for which they are appointed, and they examine and approve of all bills.

The names of the officers of the Home are as follows: President, Col. T. W. Higginson, Buckingham street, Cambridge; Treasurer, Mr. Robert Homans, 53 State street; Collector for Treasurer, Mrs. John W. Farwell, 457 Beacon street; Auditor, Mr. Butler R. Wilson, 24 School street; Clerk, Miss Lucy Parsons, 388 Beacon street; Physician, Dr. J. B. Ayer, 518 Beacon street; Matron, Miss Mary E. Townsend; Directors, Mrs. R. J. Monks, Miss Anna P. Jackson, Mrs. A. Coolidge, Miss Helen T. Peabody, Mrs. R. P. Halliwell, Mrs. J. W. Farwell, Mrs. A. F. Wedworth, Col. T. W. Higginson, Miss K. M. Melledge, Mrs. J. B. Ayers, Miss Lucy Parsons, Mrs. Channing Lilly, Dr. A. H. Nichols, Mrs. J. W. George, Miss M. G. Curtis, Mr. B. B. Wilson, Mr. Joseph S. Lord, Miss S. F. Sporer, Miss Marian Russell, Mr. Robert Homans, Miss Rebecca Parsons, Mrs. S. Eliot, Mr. J. H. Morison; Committee on Admissions, Mrs. S. Eliot, 44 Brimmer street, Mrs. A. Coolidge, 44 J. W. George; Committee on Nominations, Mrs. S. Eliot, Miss S. F. Sporer, Mrs. Channing Lilly; Committee on Reports and Supplies, Dr. A. H. Nichols; Committee on Clothing, Miss Melledge; Committee on Investments, Col. T. W. Higginson, Mr. Robert Homans, Dr. A. H. Nichols.

The Floating Hospital made its first trip on Wednesday, and sixty-five babies were transferred from the old boat, the Clifford, to the more spacious and convenient quarters prepared for their reception, Manager G. Loring Briggs, who worked all night to accomplish this result, and not only was there places for regular infant patients but there was room for many new sick little ones. The day was named by Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Bond in memory of their little daughter Priella. Among those who inspected the boat were Mrs. Bond, Miss Mildred Bond, Master Kenneth Bond, Mr. and Mrs. Henry B. Sawyer, Edward R. Warren, president of the board of trustees, Charles W. Jaynes, Edward W. Pope and Mrs. Florence Hunt, through whose printed appeal the Rev. Rufus B. Tobey received the first money for the hospital. He was among the passengers on this inaugural trip, and he contrasted it with the first experimental one on the old boat in 1894, when he was impelled to help the poor, sick and suffering babies of Boston. What a change from the old crowded conditions. Here in the present hospital were roomy nurses' quarters, a fine laboratory and shower baths for the physicians. Mr. Tobey established this charity, and he has reason to be proud of its advancement from exceedingly small beginnings. He is now an honorary member of the board of trustees. Dr. Robert W. Hastings, the physician in chief, Miss Wilber, superintendent of nurses, and others of the staff have excellent accommodations in comparatively spacious and well-appointed staircases. The boat was enthusiastically received with salutes as she moved down the harbor from every ship in port, for all recognized the beneficent work it was performing. Of course the Floating Hospital will need more help than ever before, for its expenses will be much greater, and this is a fact which the charity disposed of all degrees should remember.

Official List of Fairs.

State and County.	Date.
New York, Syracuse	Sept. 10-11
American Institute of the City of New York, New York	Sept. 10-11
West 4th Street, New York	Sept. 10-11
Illinois, Springfield	Sept. 10-11
Indiana, Indianapolis	Sept. 10-11
Massachusetts, Boston	Sept. 10-11
New Hampshire, Concord	Sept. 10-11
New Jersey, Newark	Sept. 10-11
New York, Albany	Sept. 10-11
Ohio, Columbus	Sept. 10-11
Wisconsin, Milwaukee	Sept. 10-11
Michigan, Detroit	Sept. 10-11
Minnesota, Minneapolis	Sept. 10-11
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Poultry.

Improving Market Poultry.

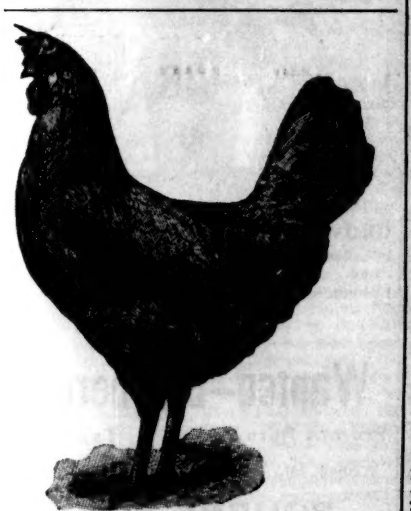
At the meeting of the State Poultry Association in Storrs, Ct., the large number present listened to a speaker not often heard in this part of the country, Prof. W. R. Graham of the Ontario Agricultural College. Professor Graham's remarks covered the general subject of selecting and breeding market poultry, the topic which he said was along the line of the principal work carried on at the college.

The birds were produced to suit the requirements of the English markets, beginning the experiments about six years ago. Chickens then sold at ten cents a pound, dressed weight, for the best quality. The price is now fourteen or fifteen cents. The increase was largely due to the fact that the birds are now specially fattened to suit the requirements of the best English trade. The English consumers were willing to pay for the difference in quality. The same grade of chickens had also become popular in the home markets, and local consumers took many of the best fowls. English buyers prefer white-fleshed breeds, although there is no essential difference in quality. For this reason, English breeds are popular in Canada. The poultry department at the college was breeding for a market type along the general purpose line. The birds must have good constitutions, not long legged and serawing, with light-shaped bodies not well covered with flesh. All showing such tendencies should be disposed of.

Good stock has length, width and depth of breast and heel bones covered nicely. The most popular weight was 4½ to five pounds. It is easier to cover the heel bone on the hen than on the cockerel. It is not possible to have a very large breast-bone in a bird with flat front. Examine the male bird and see if he has a bare breastbone; it is likely his offspring will show the same condition. The head should be broad and well shaped with fair length of back, skin soft, delicate and elastic. Skin of fine, mellow texture indicates good feeding and good digestion. Fine scales on legs indicate flesh of fine texture. A favorite food was sprouted oats and barley, the college having a sprouting machine, which process changes the starch of the grain into sugar. Birds are fond of the food and do well.

The remarks of another authority, Prof. E. C. Brown of England, were along the same general line, the speaker insisting that the poultrymen of the United States were far behind those of Europe in producing high grade market fowls. "In our process of fattening, we soften the flesh and distribute through it white fat corpuscles, which take the place of water. I have eaten chicken in New England town which reminded me of chop suey, and it made me resolve that thereafter I would buy my own shavings."

The softening process of the proper fattening method makes the meat more palatable and more digestible. It is possible to take a three pound bird, feed it three weeks and add three pounds to its weight. English buyers think it more economical to pay \$1.50 to \$2 for such a bird than to buy one at six to five cents fed in the ordinary way. Some people consider the fattening method cruel, but the representatives of the Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Dumb Animals have decided that it is not a cruel process. The birds are put into what are known as "outside cages," kept in a shady



BROWN LEGHORN PULLET.

A Southern bred bird which has secured awards at numerous poultry shows. From poultry farm at West Point, Mass., Harry Bailey, manager.

place, being fed from troughs on the outside of the cage for a period of about ten days. At the end of that time there are some of these which do not fill their crops voluntarily and these are put into the feeding shed, and fed with a machine. The cages are about seven feet six inches long by one foot three inches high and divided into five sections with three birds in each. They are fed with Russian oats, a very fine grained variety ground specially fine, also a little barley meal and a small quantity of corn meal. Better success is had if a little sour skim milk is used. The chicken sicken on sweet milk. During the final stage of the fattening a little meat fat is added to the mixture, one-fourth to one-half pound a day for each bird. Feed is prepared twelve hours in advance and the sour milk causes a slight fermentation which makes the mixture more digestible, giving better results. The professor gave an illustration of the method of trussing birds, a process which takes about five minutes. It was stated that birds so prepared when sold for \$2.50, while the ordinary or second-class birds bring only \$1.00 to \$2.

Testing the Dry-Feed System.

We do not know much about the hen's digestion and we have to assume that it is something the same as our animal's. We are teaching the value of nutritive ration to show how radically different corn meal is from pea meal, how different grain meal is from buckwheat meal, and how similar alfalfa meal is to wheat bran, and it will show that in wheat screenings the actual amount of protein it contains is almost identical with that of clear wheat and has less starchy matter in it, and it is nearer a ration than wheat.

Dr. Wheeler has figured it out more carefully than any one else as to how much protein a flock of hens ought to have, and how much carbohydrate, and you could teach that to your class; but if you were to weigh up the different flocks of each breed, and figure out just how much they weigh, and feed them rations, and give them the same amount of dry matter and the same amount of protein, carbohydrate, etc., some of them would not get enough and some would get too much, the reason being

The illustration shows view taken of Professor Surface and his class at the State College of Pennsylvania. The apary where this picture was taken is located in a little grove a short distance from the college grounds. It is at this yard where the professor has been conducting various experiments along practical and scientific lines. It is here, too, where he took his students to make demonstrations, and at the same time instruct them along the lines of practical management of bees. On one of these occasions, apparently, a kodak of "Gleanings in Bee Culture" was present and secured the accompanying picture. Professor Surface is in the foreground, pointing out the queen on the frame he is holding, to his other queen (at his right), who at the moment looked up, scarcely repressing a smile, while her husband, with intense seriousness, is evidently oblivious to the kodak's presence.

that we have entirely different combinations to deal with it.

What would apply to one individual today would not apply in a month or two. In other words, hens laying rapidly will eat more food than when they are not laying rapidly. We balance our rations so as to give our students a general idea of what they ought to have, but at the same time actual practice tells us that some of the hens do not get enough by that experiment, and some of them get more than they can pick up.

The actual science of feeding is to use good judgment, and the feeder should know his animals and know what they can eat. I was asked recently for my opinion of the wet and dry mash, and I said that I preferred to withhold judgment. I meant that in this way: we as poultrymen are apt to go to extremes when some new idea comes up.

We jump at conclusions. I feel that the subject of dry feeding has more of merit in it than any new idea that has come up in recent years, and yet there are a lot of things that will probably occur in the next few years as to its effect on vitality, and perhaps there will be a modification of this method of dry feeding, and as to whether or not it is advisable to feed some boiled vegetables with liquid juice from meat.

We have tried three pens of White Leghorns. We know the strain, and we divided them equally among three pens, and we fed them on the same kind of grain and the same amount of soft feed. The soft ration was made up of wheat bran, corn meal and meat scraps and wheat middlings, about equal parts, and the grain ration was for part of the time wheat and oats, with a little corn and the rest of the time equal parts. Whatever applies to one pen applies to the other three. The experiment has been running now about nine months, and the result is that the first pen, which was fed whole grain in a litter morning and night with a soft mash feed at noon mixed up with water, led the procession in egg production for the first five months right straight through. My heart went down, because I must tell you that although we were after the truth, and did not care where the lightning struck, yet I had a personal feeling, and I hoped that the easier way of putting the feed out in the hopper and just opening it up once a day or leaving it open all the while would have the best results.

The second pen got their grain morning and night just the same as the first pen, but they got their soft feed in the hopper in the afternoon every hour or two, and the third pen we fed with the whole grain in the morning and whole grain in the hopper day and night right straight through. The pen that had the hopper open all the while gave us better results, but at the end of five months the dry feed pens began to pick up just about mounting time. The hens that had soft mash did not mount for four to six weeks, and then when the cold weather struck it put them nearly out of business, and the two dry feed pens have been ahead ever since.

What the result will be at the end of twelve months I do not know. I think we can afford to take a few less eggs, because it saves a lot of labor, and the only question is whether it will keep up the vitality. We can afford to sacrifice almost everything before sacrificing that. Vitality is the beginning and end of the whole business. If we once lose vitality it will commence getting worse year after year.—Prof. James Rice, Cornell College of Agriculture.

Horticultural.

Autumn Spraying.

On account of the unfavorable results which were obtained by many entomologists and fruit growers in applying insecticides for scale insects during the fall or early winter, this operation has generally been postponed until the late winter or early spring, just before the buds swell. The reasons commonly given for this practice included not only the bad experience which many had had in injuring the trees by early applications, but the belief that the insecticide would remain longer on the tree if applied in early spring. In the case of the lime-sulphur wash it is obviously an advantage to have the insecticide upon the tree in a satisfactory condition at the time when the young scales are moving about.

According to experiments by Dr. J. F. Smith, entomologist of the New Jersey Station, reported to the Department of Agriculture, it appears that all kinds of insecticides effective against scales may be applied with success in the early fall, even before the trees have become thoroughly mature. In his experiments Dr. Smith used various preparations of soluble petroleum, lime and sulphur, whale-oil soap, kerosene emulsion, and other preparations. The ordinary scale insects can not be kept in check in summer for the reason that the foliage is injured when a sufficiently strong solution of a contact insecticide is used. If, however, applications are made in the fall, after a part of the leaves have fallen off, or as soon as the leaves have turned yellow and the tree gives evidence of being nearly mature, a considerable percentage of the scale insects will still be active, and will be immediately destroyed by the insecticide. The application of ordinary treatments such as those just mentioned appears not to produce material injury to fruit

trees, including even peach. For the latitude of New Jersey, Dr. Smith says Oct. 15 is about the right date to begin the fall application of scale insecticides in average years. The purpose sought in applying the insecticides as early as possible is to catch the scale insects in an active condition, while they are therefore exposed to the action of the remedy. As long as the sap circulates in the tree some of the scales are active, and since the trees appear not to be injured when treated after Oct. 15 this seems to be a very good season for making the application. A few of the leaves are injured by early fall applications, and, in general, the foliage may drop off somewhat sooner than it otherwise would. This appears not to be of any moment, however, since the trees come out in the spring in a thrifty condition and show no bad effects of the application.

Apples with Decayed Centre.

Certain facts regarding an experiment which we conducted a few years ago may interest some of the readers of this paper. When we came into possession of the farm which is our present residence, the apple trees were in bloom, and we were delighted with the beauty of an especial one, which was the most compact mass of bloom we had ever seen. We were told that the apples at maturity were practically worthless, the former owner only allowing the tree to stand because its closely interwoven branches made an admirable shelter for his pigs.

We became much interested in this apple tree, and anxiously watched the growing fruit. The variety was a golden russet of fine acid flavor, just suited to culinary use. They grew to a large size, and were slightly streaked with red at the stem, a beautiful apple, but we had never seen a closer comparison to the "Apples of Sodom"; outwardly a first-class fruit, but which could be crushed with ease in the hand, revealing a blackened, rotted centre, and entirely worthless. Such was the state of fully three-fourths of the crop.

I hesitated before acting upon the advice to destroy this tree, for I believed there was a reason. It was evident from the rank growth that nitrogen had been supplied too generously by the pig pen, and too much nitrogen, without potash in proportion, to make the pulp of firm texture, had worked mischief with the apples. When the tree was making good growth the following year we applied ten pounds of muriate of potash, scattering it over the ground under the trees as far out as the branches extended. As this potash is soluble, it was soon supplying plant food to the roots, there being no soil to interfere with its descent.

The result was a decided object lesson to our neighbors, yet not greater than we anticipated. A large majority of the apples were at maturity of the finest quality, sound and crisp. Although none had in previous years been placed in the cellar, several bushels were stored that fall, which kept very well. We make the same application since, each summer, and there is not a trace of decayed centre, nor have we an apple on the farm which is so soluble during March and even into April, as this formerly worthless russet.

R. A. SEASON.

Among the Fruit Growers.

The apples must not be placed in close confinement when they are heated.—T. L. Kinney, Grand Isle County, Vt. After paying all expenses for planting, cultivating and picking one-sixth of an acre of strawberries, I had a net profit of \$77.—G. V. Smith, New Haven County, Ct. The system of orchard culture is rapidly changing to the low-banded tree, well manured, cultivated, pruned and sprayed. The spraying is the most important part now.—O. H. H., Hartford County, Ct. Brand fruit for what it is, and establish a reputation for a first-class article. Such fruit will always sell, no matter what the season.—C. A. Whitney, Worcester County, Mass.

Horticultural.

Among the Farmers.

Sprinkle the cucumber or melon vines with lead plaster and parts grow not quite so strong as for potatoes. This application will drive away the striped bugs and other insects.—J. T. Haynes, Worcester County, Mass.

To keep away insects from melon vines place a little hen manure over each hill when planting, and no spray will be required. If soil is applied to growing vines it will drive away insects.—R. G. G., Berks County, Pa.

Varities should be held back from the market until the market demands the variety.—T. L. Kinney, Grand Isle County, Vt. More roots are fed to stock than formerly, as farmers are becoming more and more convinced that they are of inestimable value as a regulator.—J. G. C., Clinton County, N. Y.

One can buy as much plant food for \$100 in New Hampshire as in the richest States of the West; perhaps more. Nevertheless this land runs from \$75 to \$100 an acre in the West and from \$10 to \$20 in the

East. There must be a gradual equalization of land values. Those of the West must decrease or those of the East must increase, and it is the latter that is coming.—Prof. L. H. Bailey, Ithaca, N. Y.

Children go to school with books under their arms when instead they should go with potatoes in their pockets. Books in school should be entirely secondary, especially during the early years of child life. The wrong present methods are largely responsible for the fact that too often nowadays the school and the community are out of sympathy, if not actually in opposition.—Prof. L. H. Bailey, Ithaca, N. Y.

Instead of being faint hearted, it becomes us to rise to the level of our opportunities, and the sooner the better, as an old friend of mine was wont to say of rising in the morning, "when it becomes time to turn over it is time to turn out." In other words, we want just now an agricultural revival, preceded by some honest repentance of our agricultural sins.—Hon. Joseph B. Walker, Concord, N. H.

The farm of moderate size is the one that is making the most money for its owner. It must be large enough to admit the use of labor-saving machinery, but not so large as to be beyond the personal oversight of the owner.

Every normally developed young man or woman desires a business that shall be respectable, pleasant and profitable. Let us consider horticultural work as a business.—A. A. Eastman, Penobscot County, Me.

I find more profit in sheep raising than in cattle or hogs, but many have to go out of sheep raising on account of dogs. Sheep are kind and gentle to handle, are seldom in trouble, and do not require one to bring a pall of fear to the pen three times a day.—R. P. W., Penobscot County, Me.

The poultry business takes time to make it profitable, and the farmer has so many things to look out for he cannot give the attention to this branch or sideline to make it a success.—John W. Evans, Belknap County, N. H.

Farmers are generally well started in their haying. The crop is better than last year in both quantity and quality. At this writing, however, but little has been secured without having been wet. The potato crop is looking well, but there is an unusual crop of bugs, calling for increased diligence by the farmer.—J. R. Dutton, New London County, Ct.

The common practice in New England is to pick apples from the tree, put them in piles under the trees and barrel them from the piles, using a basket with swinging handle so that it may be lowered to the bottom of the barrel in dumping. We do all our heavy plowing, and carting hay and grain, also manure, with oxen, and think it much cheaper than to use horses.—John Weston & Son, Washington County, Me.

When plowing under the second crop of clover, some farmers mow it first and let it lie. If let alone it will go to seed and when plowed the next year the fields will be quite thick with young clover. Some consider this a disadvantage, but I think it an advantage, as it enriches the soil.—E. W. Duckwall, Highland County, O.

In burning out stumps, dig a large hole at and under the windward side of the stump, and fill the hole with dry wood, straw and chips. Set on fire and cover with sods and soil, leaving a small opening close to the stump as a chimney.—B. W. McClellan, Frelsbury County, O.

Every school in a farming country should teach agriculture, as every school in a manufacturing community should teach something of the industry. Our schools must be reorganized.—Prof. L. H. Bailey, Ithaca, N. Y.

Young Meat Best.

Young hogs, weighing from 150 to two hundred pounds, make the nicest meat and pig fed on a variety of food with sufficient protein in it are very much better than corn-fed hogs, where corn is fed exclusively. Most people think a thick-skinned or broad-backed hog is of necessity a lard hog, but hogs grown on the right kind of pasture, and that must be a continuous one during the growing, always feeding grain during pasture season, and then finished on the balanced ration, and this kept up for generations, can be lean as well as thick-skinned hogs. This is true of cattle and sheep, and why not also of hogs? We have fed largely on skim milk, peas and oats, in connection with corn and ample pasture, and know we can have a thick-skinned hog that will make nice meat, especially when not too old.—Thomas Convey, Iowa County, Wis.

The Sannetser.

The Sannetser who lives in a suburb where farms are still cultivated, is often named as he comes into town of a morning on the trolley at the number of wagons he needs carrying produce from the Boston markets. This would appear to come like bringing coals to Newcastle, but this would be a wrong conclusion, for the vegetables and fruits are readily disposed of by the vendors who are familiar with this statement to the buyers.

"Frank, you indeed, mean! Down with a mile of your horse." This table passes current with many

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MASSACHUSETTS FARMER

TELEPHONE NO. 2707 MAIN.

We need more legislation by the farmers for the farmers.

Those who seek solace in whiskey merely pick their grief.

Half-hearted people are slow workers. Believe in your task.

Find your right place in the world and get into it right away.

There is a good deal of earthly thunder about the Cannon boom.

Work and think. Don't steal your own talents by laziness and vice.

Spring work done in fall and winter is one mark of the successful farmer.

Anyone can plow and sow and reap, but not everybody can do so at a profit.

Governor Guild seems to be keeping cool among the wars of contending factions.

Harry Thaw was in jail last week, but another Thaw was loose and on the rampage.

Skimming the farm sometimes pays for a few years, but it is poor farming for all that.

A Churchill in politics is easier to get over than some of New Hampshire's granite hills.

Mr. Long can write a friendly letter with a point to it. There is no doubt about that, Mr. Garrison.

The old-time lightning rods have disappeared, but the lightning keeps on just the same and is as striking as ever.

Is it right to say that Mrs. Leslie Carter's stage impersonation hereafter will have more of Payne than formerly?

Some people think that President Roosevelt is having a bad spell. Perhaps he has been seeing the ghost of Josh Billings.

The more labor and time and capital you put into farming, the more profit up to a certain limit. Success is to find that limit.

Banker Stensland did not get to Chili where the United States officers of the law cease from troubling and the defaulter is at rest.

Nat Goodwin, our Boston-born comedian, says that tragedy "is a play." This may account for the puffing it sometimes receives.

Perhaps if Cuba had a seismic disturbance she would be less fond of a revolution, and might eventually settle down to peace and harmony.

Undertake only what you can reasonably expect to be able to do and your success is sure. Too many men begin to lift before they look at the load.

Of course Governor Guild will be re-elected. The Republicans understand better than do the Democrats that a house divided against itself cannot stand.

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Poetry.

AN OCTAVE IN THE REVEREND

Verbs, sensitive and sweet;
Faint, of Heaven's fragrance, beautiful;
Gardens, joyous, radiant soul;
Ivy, entwining day by day;
Narcissus, cherishing tenderly;
Iris, conveying from the skies;
Acacia, bond with Paradise.

LUCIUS A. BARNETT.

VACATION.

From breakfast till supper bell,
From supper bell to nine o'clock,
This is the part of Mrs. Fell—
To rock and talk and talk and rock.
The other boarders said about,
In paths that please them best,
But Mrs. Fell, who's rather stout,
She came up here, she says to rest.

She doesn't eat, she doesn't drink,
She never drives, she never walks.
From rising till to bunking time,
She talks and rocks, and rocks and talks.
The other boarders drift away—
She takes them on, she takes them west.
She talks and talks, and talks and talks,
She came up here, she says to rest.

Holding the best veranda chair,
She circles daily with the sun.
She's traveled—has been everywhere—
Seen everything—known everyone.
She talks the new moon up the sky,
She talks the new moon down the sky.
She never stops, on wonder why,
She came up here, she says to rest.

The houseful buzzes on the glass,
She brooks brooks chatters in the dell,
The bumblebees drone in the grass—
She doesn't care, she doesn't care.
When she will stop, it stops at all,
The dear Lord knows who knows best,
She means to stay "clear through till fall,"
She came up here, she says to rest.

—Puck.

THE FAMILY BIBLE.

'Tis not the boards, girl thick, page large,
With plain, square text and generous margin,
And cherished plates, three sacred lit!
First, for its weight of holy writ;
Again, for hands that hold it here
And open it, to disclose its lore;
Again, for crypts where long have stood
The record of a house and blood.

Oh, peaceful morn! Oh, gentle eve!
When father's words to speechless leaves,
And all the household, gathered round,
Fed on the words of the Lord's word.

And in a reverent circle there
Upon their knees were joined in prayer—
With quivering awe and childhood's throat
United in one common note.

Close shut within this hallowed tome
We read the story of a home.
Here lived, in olden times each head
When father, mother, children, were wed.

Who came to bless sweet joys—and they
With trembling and reluctant pen
Slow added, 'e'en as God decreed,
The roll of those who filled his need.

Dear hands that once its pages turned
Have gained the rest they had earned;
Dear forms that once knelt side by side
Have strayed afar, are scattered wide.

The covers show the print of years;
The records yield to time and tears;
But in its majesty of truth
The text preserves eternal youth.

—Edwin L. Sablin.

SO THE OLD FOLKS SAY.

The old folks say, the times are changing,
The bygone years are surely best;
O'er land and sea, for ever ranging,
Men wander now in vague unrest;

And faded are the green romances,
The morning light has died away,
The world has lost its golden chances,
So the old folks say.

The old folks say, the days are duller,
The sweetest moments are lost in vain;
The spring was full of scent and color,
Long, long ago, when we were young;

Above our heads the sky was clearer,
And warmer was the sunlight ray;
Yet Heaven is now a little nearer,
So the old folks say.

The old folks say, 'Tis Maytime weather,
Play, children, to your heart's desire,
But leave us hand in hand together,
Beside the swiftly falling fire.

For earthly chains are near their breaking,
And eyes are dim and looks are gray,
But Love's a dream that knows no waking,
So the old folks say.

—Fall Mail Gazette.

OVER THE YEARS AWAY.

"O dear farm, O lost farm,
O fields that faced the sea!
O garden old, where the children strolled,
In the likeness of you are.

How the dreams of the lanes call'd,
Till our feet must needs obey,
Over the beckoning roads, dear,
Over the long grassy ways.

"O sweetheart, O sweetheart,
O dearest of all to me!
O past is dead, our dreams are fled,
We stroll by a water side.

But the storms call and the waves call,
And we dare not say them nay,
Over the years we fare, love,
Over the lands of care, love.

—Frederic Lawrence Knowles, in the Watchman.

Brilliant.

Keep faith and trust, what'er befall
Of pain or grief or care,
Then wait shall be our final rest
In peace beyond compare.

And happy through eternity
We reap the fruit we've sown,
For there we find all doubt dispelled,
We did not walk alone.

—Margaret S. Hall.

Temptation knocking at the door!
A stranger passing by no more.
Heed not, and for his wife and shame
You are, in truth, no whit to blame.

But listen, poor, and then unbar
To parley—first at fault you are.
The rogue displays your very sin,
And two to one, you'll ask him in.

That ends it; soon he has you fast,
And owns you and your house, and last.
Ah! heed the warning while you may—
Let evil knock and go away.

—J. Buckham.

Happy the man, and happy he alone,
He who can call today his own;
He who, secure within his arms,
Tomorrow, to do worst, for I have lived today
He fair, or foul, or rain, or shine,
The joys I have possessed, in spite of fate, are
mine;
Not Heaven itself upon the past has power,
What has been, has been, and I have had
my hour.

Wouldst thou be wretched? 'Tis an easy way:
Think but of self and self alone all day;
Think of thy pain, thy grief, thy loss, thy care—
All that thou hast to do or feel or bear.
Think of thy good, thy pleasure, or thy gain,
Think only of thyself—'Twill not be vain.

Wouldst thou be happy? Take an easy way:
Think of those around thee—live for them all day.
Think of their pain, their loss, their grief, their care;
All that they have to do or feel or bear.
Think of their pleasure, of their good, their gain;
Think of those around thee—'Twill not be vain.

—Anon.

Miscellaneous.

Vengeance is Mine.

"So that is your final answer, May?"
The girl bit her under lip and answered with
that way.

"I'm afraid you must take it as that."
Alfred Melrose shifted uneasily from one foot
to the other. He had been the whole morning
of a strong and resolute nature to win May's
for his wife, and had failed. Nothing he had said
seemed to affect her. But there was one trump
card still unplayed.

"Are you aware," he asked, "of your father's
last wish?"
"No." Fear came into her face.

"I thought not, or you wouldn't—well, you
would think twice before giving me that
answer."

"I'm sure father could say nothing. He
always wished me to be perfectly free—in that
way."

"When he was strong and well—naturally. But
when a man is laid aside and near death he is
apt to think differently. There, May, I'll not
beat about the bush any longer. I've a letter here
which he wrote me a few days before he died.
You can see for yourself what it says."

He took a letter from a leather wallet and
smoothed it out.

"Read," he said, placing it in her hands.
She followed as through a haze what was written.
Her father's words to her were clear and plain,
leaving a motherless girl to face the buffet of a
cruel world. It referred to the comparatively
small inheritance she would receive, for Greaves
had not been an over-wealthy man, and ex-
pressed the wish that Melrose, as his own law-
yer, should wind up his affairs. Finally, it com-
mended May to Melrose's care, concluding:

"If by any chance, my dear Melrose, her
heart is turned to the last words she put her
handkerchief to her eyes. He stood silent until
her emotion was past.

"Well, May," he asked softly.
She handed him back the letter, with an un-
expected show of decision.

"No, Mr. Melrose, I cannot marry you."
"May, why not?" The words burst from his
heart.

"Because I don't love you."
"I love the very motive, for which a woman
marries! It is the best motive, I know, but
there are others. I have love enough for both.
I love you with my whole being. Do you doubt
it?"

"No," she answered sadly.
"Think of your position here. An unmarried
girl living alone in this rough country, where
men think so little of women—why, the position
would be unbearable to you. Let me take care
of you, May. Let me be both husband and
father to you!"

"Please don't talk like that—you hurt me.
Don't you see it cannot be?"
"I can't see. There is no one else, and—"
"There is some one else."

Melrose staggered back, as if from a blow.
"Who?" he demanded.

"I cannot tell. Now please go."
And Melrose picked up his hat and went—
back to the office to drown memory in work. It
was a half holiday, and his partner, Leslie Han-
son, and the staff were gone; but Melrose drew
out his papers and sought to forget himself, with
but small success. The sting of May's refusal,
the bitterness of his disappointment, entered into
everything.

That night Melrose walked around to his part-
ner's house to discuss final details respecting a
pending case. He was shown into a sitting room
and told that Hanson, whose hobby was pho-
tography, and who was developing some film,
would join him in a few minutes. Melrose went
in to examine a new writing table that had
lately been added to the room.

Melrose started. On the blotting pad was a
note, addressed to Hanson, in May's hand-
writing. Taking one quick glance toward the
door, he turned it over. The envelope was open.
Honor suggested that he should leave it alone,
but Melrose yielded to baser motives. Quickly
he drew the inclosure from the envelope. On
the half sheet of note paper within May had
written:

"I am troubled about something that has hap-
pened today. Can you come to see me tonight?
I will look for you at nine o'clock."

With nervous fingers and guilty glances at the
door Melrose replaced the note.

Then Leslie Hanson was the other man!
"Well, good evening, gentlemen."
"Good night," Melrose. Mind you go straight
home!"

A general laugh from the company present
followed the remark. With a keen retort Mel-
rose passed out into the night.

He had prophesied to himself, from certain
signs, that it would be a wild and dirty night,
and his prophecy was coming true. Rain lashed
in his face, he had to turn up his coat collar to
keep it out. Ebony now in the street, as he
was, he found it difficult to make headway
against the wind. The night was favorable in
every way for the execution of the design in his
mind.

Melrose went to his house, but, instead of
going inside, walked around to a toolhouse sit-
ting in the rear. Here, by the light of matches,
he discovered an axe. Hiding the axe under his
overcoat, he passed out along the road. The
moon appeared to be increasing. Half a mile
from his house a river, springing up amid the
mountains, began to run parallel with the road.
The waters were in flood, and when their voice
blended with the voice of the gale he could not
hear a sound above them. It seemed as if all
the powers of darkness were summoned to assist
him.

He looked for and found a gap in the hedge
lining the road. A narrow, stony track, along
which he passed, led in about twenty yards to a
slight wooden bridge, spanning a surging riv-
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ous planks they would yield under him, and he
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It was a hundred chances to one that the body
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He crouched down and waited.
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An instant's halt in the dense gait, so it were
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Hanson to be here. Suddenly Melrose's trained
eye, accustomed to the darkness, discerned a
moving form on the opposite bank. Some one
was walking along the path that ended at the
other end of the bridge. Watching atten-
tively he made out a woman in a white dress.
Could it be May come out to meet the man she
loved?

Immediately all his senses were on the alert.

This was an unexpected possibility. What
might he do to come out on this wild
night? What if he attempted to cross the
bridge?

On, on, still nearer she came. Melrose
watched every step with growing anxiety for
his wife, and had failed. Nothing he had said
seemed to affect her. But there was one trump
card still unplayed.

"Are you aware," he asked, "of your father's
last wish?"
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tively he made out a woman in a white dress.
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Pouth's Department.

THE WAY OF A BOY.

When mother sits beside my bed
At night, and strokes and smooths my head,
And kisses me, I think some way
How naughty I have been all day.

Oh how I waded in the brook,
And of the cookies that I took,
And how I smashed a window-light
—A-reeling—and Bobbly White—
And tore my pants and told a lie!

It almost makes me want to cry
When mother pats and kisses me;
I'm just as sorry as can be,
But I don't tell her so—no, sir,
She knows it all, I know her better.

—U. Watson, Good Housekeeping.

A True Cat Story.

A family moved to a new home twelve miles
from the old one. They gave their cats to a
friend about six miles from the new home. One
of them, the mother cat, remained at the new
quarters only a few days, and nothing was
heard from her until this summer, when nearly
two years had passed. One morning she was
discovered in the yard of her old mistress's home
in the city which she had never seen, being born
and raised at the old home in the country. To
the greeting of her mistress she responded with
every show of affection and delight. Of course,
the wanderer was made welcome. She shows a
decided aversion to being put out of doors at all,
and clings with a devotedness which is really
touching to her old friends. "Now," asks the
writer, "could this be merely chance that pussy
in the tramp life, should find her way to this
particular place, or do these dumb creatures
know more than we give them credit for?"
—Harford Courant.

He Didn't Bite.

"Say, you wouldn't really bite me, would
you?" asked the little boy.

"Bite you?" The young man who was
waiting for the little boy's sister to come into
the parlor. "What do you think I'd bite you
for, Johnny?"

"I don't know," said the little boy, poking
his fingers into the young man's nose. "I
thought you would come to see these days if I
didn't watch out. Bobbly me once, but he
didn't mean to. He was trying to get a piece of
meat out of my hand, but I wouldn't try to feed
you any meat, would I?"

"I don't know," said the young man. "If
I was hungry and you had some meat and I asked
you for some, I hope you would. But what—"
"I'd give it to you on a plate," said the little
boy. "I wouldn't feed it to you with my fingers."

"Cause that wouldn't be polite. Bobbly doesn't
mind. He always takes it out of your fingers
and then he takes your fingers afterwards. But did
you ever bite any little boy?"

"Why, no, Johnny," said the young man.
"What ever put that into your head?"

"Grampa said so. He said you weren't to be
tricked."

"Oh, I think you're mistaken," said the young
man.

"No, I'm not," said Johnny. "Ma thinks
you'll bite me, too. Say, you don't care if I
climb up on you, do you?"

"I'd sooner give you an apple pie," said the
young man, hesitatingly. "Do you want to turn
an apple pie?" You wait a little, then. Well,
tuck your head down. Now, put your hands
behind your back, and hold the little boy. "Let
me take your finger, do you?"

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The Horse.

Care of Stallions.

What I have learned in thirty years of experience relative to the care and management of stallions I am willing others should know, and should it prove of service to any one I shall feel well paid for the trouble I have taken.

A few things that I consider of great importance are, first, before using the stallion to mares let him get some age. No colt will breed as well as an old horse from eight to sixteen years old, provided the horse has been properly taken care of. Next, avoid all pampering, both as to care and feed. Feed and work him as you would any horse, not overfeeding or overexercising him. If not situated so you can work or drive him, have a good roomy yard where he can run and exercise at his own free will. There are three things that should be remembered that are not conducive to fertility in the stallion or to soundness, strength or longevity in his progeny, viz., idleness, pampering with unhealthy food, and putting him to service when too young. If these matters are observed and you will limit your horse to the proper number of mares you will get good results.

In regard to the number of mares a horse should serve there is a great difference of opinion, and there is also a great difference in horses as to their ability to serve without injury. A two-year-old colt that has been well kept will serve quite a few mares without any perceptible harm at the time, but in after years he will show it both in himself and his progeny. My advice would be not to let a colt serve till he is at least four years old, and five is better. Then allow him about twenty mares, and increase ten a year, till you have got him to serve as high as fifty, never letting him go beyond this number, and never let him serve more than two a day. In writing this article I have kept in mind this important matter—the good of the stallion and his progeny, and how to use him to get the best there is in him for the greatest number of years. I know stallions frequently allow their horses to serve one hundred mares in a season, and even more, but no horse can do this and do justice to himself, his stock and his owner.

As to feed, we would give him a liberal quantity of oats and bran, two parts oats and one of bran twice a day, and once daily through the mare season a good feed of boiled barley with a little flaxseed cooked with it, mix with bran and feed hot at night. This will keep the bowels open, should constitute his daily feed, with perhaps a few ears of corn occasionally. Avoid feeding hay in the morning and giving large quantities of water, for by observation you will soon learn that no horse serves well when his belly is distended with hay and water. To prove and demonstrate this, take your horse out and let him serve a mare before feeding him; then, the next morning, give him all the oat and bran and note the difference. This may not appear on the face of it like a matter of great importance, but I maintain it is, as it saves the horse a good many services and extra labor. By following these few simple rules you will have as good results as though you had read all the books written on this subject. Remember this one important matter, keep your horse healthy and as near a natural condition as possible. To do this you must feed and exercise him properly. This must be continued all through the year. The man who keeps his horse right just through mare season, and then confines and keeps him in an unhealthy state all the rest of the year will find himself with an unprofitable stallion in a short time.—F. C. Warren, Valley Junction, Wis.

A Handsome Percheron.

Hercules 11327—the subject of the accompanying illustration—is a pure bred Percheron stallion, weighing 1600 pounds. His sire, Major Dome 4345 (110), and his dam, Vivienne 4736 (2455), were imported from France. He is a horse of great beauty, style and action, and he transmits these qualities with great uniformity to his offspring. Last winter \$450 was paid for a pair of two-year-old fillies by him, and a pair of his colts, five and six years old, was sold for \$1000 each.

As a show horse his equal is not easy to find, as is proven by the fact that he has won more first and sweepstakes premiums at such shows as New England Fair, Boston Horse Show, Bay State Fair, Maine State Fair and Eastern Maine State Fair than any other draft stallion ever in New England. He is owned at Wilkes Farm, Dover, Me., by D. E. Larabee, who is also the owner of the pure bred Percheron stallion, Valiant 8108, a horse of rare beauty, and which weighs between 1700 and 1800 pounds. These horses are very active light steppers and their colts are in great demand.

Butter Still Higher.

The same condition continues in the butter market, namely, a gradually decreasing receipt at the larger markets, especially in the West, likewise a small proportion in all the better grades, which cause those quantities to advance more in proportion than the lower grades. The whole butter situation is in a healthy condition with trade active and demand sufficient not only to take care of current receipts, but to draw to considerable extent on the stocks in storage, and at prices which show a moderate profit to holders of storage butter.

Conditions like these augur well for the future. A steady reduction of the surplus butter in storage at this season will tend to strengthen the butter position all through the fall and winter and enable producers to obtain the benefit of whatever favorable conditions may come about in the way of increased demand. A good deal of the fresh butter arriving shows the effects of the long journey and the hot weather and has to be graded lower than shippers probably expected.

There are dealers who, in talking over the situation, express the opinion that the market has gone up too fast in recent weeks and that prices are likely to react, while others insist that the price level is none too high as reflected by conditions of supply and demand, especially at the West, which section really controls dairy markets. It is certain that receipts at Chicago and various Western centers have been steadily decreasing in face of the advancing prices. In this section the output has decreased very little owing to the excellent condition of pastures and the abundance of fodder crops. Most dairy farmers hereabouts take a favorable view of the outlook and seem inclined to keep their full quota of dairy cattle through the fall and winter. Various grades of dairy butter are selling well, likewise choice creamery and dairy butter in print and box form. Some of the best in this form sells at 36 cents.

The New York cheese market was pushed



PURE-BRED PERCHERON STALLION, HERCULES 11327.

up another quarter of a cent Tuesday morning, but 12½ cents, the present official quotation for fancy cheese, does not cover the cost of some of the western New York cheese. Receipts show a further falling off this week and holders appear to feel firm and confident in the situation, and asking the usual premium on some of the specialties that cost high in the country and in hope the trade will follow the advance and take the cheese. So far, however, few home traders have put in an appearance, and the movement has been moderate in small cheese. Only one exporter has been showing much interest in large cheese as yet, but he will not pay above the quotation and is particular regarding quality at this time.

Prices are higher at New York, and the buying of late has been largely for consumptive use. Of fancy creamery the supply is light, the great bulk of the stock from all sections showing some defects. Where the quality is fancy enough for best trade, 24 cents is obtained, though the official quotation is still held at 23½ cents, that being merely a settling basis. First still range from 21 to 21½ cents, and other qualities go from 20 cents down. The quietest part of the market at present is for the grades from 21½ to 23½ cents. There is a fair quantity of these, and buyers give them only moderate attention. The fact that the weather was so hot throughout the producing seasons last week leads to the belief that qualities will not be very satisfactory this week. In that event, fancy butter will probably maintain a firm, healthy position. There is no present export demand for creamery. New York State dairy is selling mainly in range of 19 to 21 cents; when selected closely 22½ cents is obtained, very rarely a little more. The scarcity of imitation creamery makes a strong feeling on such. Factory is steady, but demand has not been quite so sharp at the recent advance. Packing stock is working out fairly at about former prices. Renovated stock has a moderate jobbing inquiry at 20 to 20½ cents for fancy quality; exporters are taking some lines, but they are placing their contracts mostly with the makers in the West.

Fewer Eggs, but More Money for Them.

Egg receipts are falling off gradually as the mounting season starts in with the usual decrease of egg output. Arrivals at Boston are about the same as last year at this time. The demand continues extremely active and constitutes the main feature of the market. So long as production is hardly in excess of ordinary years, while consumption is unusually large on account of the general prosperity, prices can hardly fall to improve at every temporary favorable condition. Best nearby stock brings 30 cents and the regular run of New England eggs sells around 20 to 27 cents. Western eggs sell fairly close to similar grades of Eastern if in good condition and not showing effects of heat. A great many eggs which were probably fairly good when shipped arrive here in bad shape, increasing the proportion of low-grade stock in the market. Produce dealers are anything but pleased to see a large shipment of Western eggs arriving just in the midst of the hot spell.

At New York quotations for extra firsts, firsts and seconds have been advanced, the latter about one cent per dozen. This brings the official quotations more nearly in line with the business on the street, and yet they are scarcely high enough to cover the actual transactions. Anything acceptable to good buyers as firsts would bring 21



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Cuts, Bruises, Swabs, Capped Hocks, Strained Tendons, Founder, Wind Puffs, and other horse troubles. Cures all skin diseases or Parasites, Thrush, Stomatitis, Hemorrhoids, etc. Sold by all Druggists and Horsemen.

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cents easily, while 23 cents is not an uncommon price for extra firsts. At the same time there are only a few goods that grade high enough to sell that high. A good many of the current collections are going in range of 18 to 20 cents, but the whole tenor of the market is a little firmer and there is very fair trading in progress. Fancy eggs are still scarce and bring full prices. Prime dairies have a moderate inquiry at 15 cents, while other grades are steady, but quiet.

Apple News and Notes.

National apple day will be the third Tuesday in October.

Sales of orchards of Ben Davis in Illinois are reported at \$1 to \$1.15 on board cars. In Arkansas orchards are sold as low as 75 to 80 cents a barrel. A few Michigan orchards have been sold at \$1 a barrel, farmers to pick and haul, buyers to do the packing. The Hilton orchard in New York, eight thousand barrels of choice varieties, was sold at a basis of about \$2 on board cars, the purchaser to pack and haul.

S. A. Hazeltine, St. Louis, Mo. "In my opinion, apples will sell for \$3 to \$3.50 per barrel next winter, and my advice to growers is to hold and not to ship or sell now. Speculators are trying to force down prices by talking of overproduction. They are trying to buy orchards at 75 cents to \$1 per barrel. Apples, in my opinion, are scarce in Ohio and the Central States, half a crop in New York, only half a crop in Missouri and Arkansas, sixty per cent. in Illinois. Apples are of fine quality, and ought to bring higher prices than dealers are talking now."

The barrel supply is said to be short in Michigan, and the coopers have advanced the price two cents last week. They predict 80 cents for barrels at the height of the season. The price in Michigan now is 30 to 35 cents.

Exports of apples do not amount to much as yet, weather not being favorable and the crop being light from the Hudson river section, where the early export fruit usually comes from. Farmers are asking \$1.75 to \$2 in that section for good Dutchess stock. Last week exports were about two thousand barrels. Prices reported so far in British markets have been good. A few Gravensteins are going to England from Nova Scotia, but quality seems poor. A few ears of Bartlett pears are going forward for export from New York State.

The problem of the apple situation is the effect of the large crop of the middle West. Will the Western and Southern markets themselves be able to dispose of the crop, or will the surplus be large and be forced to seek Eastern markets? At present Western growers are receiving about \$1 a barrel at the shipping stations, which means more at \$1.50 at New York. These are mostly apples of the Ben Davis class. It would seem that choice Eastern apples ought to sell on a better basis than this Western stock, and in fact very few growers are willing to accept offers at this time of as low as \$1.50 at the shipping station for such standard kinds as Baldwins. Various sales are reported at \$1.75 and \$2. These, however, are very desirable orchards. Contracts in the Annapolis valley of Nova Scotia have been reported at \$3 delivered on board cars.

The following from the Lake Shore News appears pretty close to the facts: "The truth is that there are a lot of apples this fall in the aggregate. To call it a bumper crop is a fake, intended to deceive the grower. The outlook is for a pretty good export demand. The grower who sells for what he got two years ago will get swindled. The grower who waits to get what he got last year will get—left. It is somewhere in between."

H. M. Danahy: "In selling fruit sell outright if possible, and be sure you make the contract such that all the details are understood. For if a contract is written only that which appears therein is of any binding force. What is said by the buyer counts nothing, it is what he writes. Better no written contract than one that is incomplete."

Buyers and growers are making some effort to get together in western New York. The range of figures seems to be \$1.50 to \$2 for No. 1 Baldwins. Of course there are some buyers who are talking as low as \$1, and some growers who are talking \$2; but when it comes to actual trading there is little said about prices beyond these limits mentioned. It is reported that one grower refused an actual offer of \$2 for ten thousand barrels delivered in New York, and an actual sale of one thousand barrels reported at \$1.75 at the shipping station, which is apparently equal to about \$2 delivered in New York.

Buyers are reported somewhat active in Canada, paying 75 cents to \$1.25 for barrelled stock. The tariff will, of course, keep these apples out of the United States market, anything like this year's conditions; but the Canadian stock will compete in the export market.

W. A. Taylor of the United States Department of Agriculture has issued a

showing that the proportion of the apple crop exported is increasing steadily year by year, although a very small proportion of the crop as a whole goes abroad.

About two hundred were present at the so-called Apple Growers' Congress at St. Louis. The list of those present, as published in the daily papers, shows that nearly all were from the neighboring States of the central west and southwest, and that quite a large proportion were dealers and nurserymen. Hence the opinions expressed regarding the crop yield, etc., can hardly be called those of a representative national body of apple growers.

Fruit in Quantity, but Quality is Scarce.

Peaches, apples and melons are the feature of the market, all three lines being in supply. The bulk of the peaches are of poor quality owing to the combination of moisture and hot weather in the producing sections and during transit. Some of the peaches are of excellent quality originally, but hard to keep for any length of time in such weather. Native apples are plenty, but by far too large a proportion are windfalls and culls, stuff which would not be salable at all in winter fruit. Musk melons are coming freely from several different points, notably Maryland, California and Colorado. Genuine Rocky Ford from Colorado are perhaps the highest regular grade, and bring \$4 to \$5 per dozen. Melons called Rocky Ford from New Jersey, while of the same variety, are not considered equal in quality. Watermelons are plenty and increasing. The choice varieties of grapes are mostly from Delaware, with fairly large receipts of native Moore's Early and Champion, which sell at \$1 to \$1.20 per basket. Grapes are in about twenty-five per cent. greater supply than last year at this time, suggesting a much better crop in prospect.

The New York market is quite liberally supplied with apples, but demand is fairly active and holds steady to firm, especially for fancy red fruit, which occasionally commands more than quoted. Pears are in full supply and meeting a good outlet within ranges quoted. Not many plums are arriving. Peaches are in light receipt and anything fancy sold promptly at slightly better prices, but the bulk of the supply poor, and such working off at irregular figures. Grapes are in moderate supply and quality is ordinary and prices favoring buyers some up-river Delaware commencing to arrive and sales at \$2 to \$2.25 per case. Not many blackberries are received and quality generally poor. Huckleberries are in light demand and weak.

The provision market is extremely quiet, with hardly any price changes in the whole list. Beef, mutton and veal are all in rather light demand, the result presumably of hot weather, and hardly enough is doing in some lines to establish quotations. Receipts are also rather light in some lines, notably, lamb and veal, which keeps prices steady. It is, in fact, a hot-weather provision market, with no great activity or special developments of any kind.

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Plenty of Early Fruit.

The supply of early apples is large, but with too heavy a proportion of windfalls and low-grade stock, much of which is brought in on teams from nearby localities. The same may be said of pears, which, as expected, are very plenty and anything but choice lots are selling at low prices. Pears this year have to compete with an abundant supply of early apples besides the big pear crop itself. Bartlett pears are now bringing about \$5 a barrel and are probably as high as they will be for the present, and there is little gain in holding the crop if ready for market. Clapp's Favorite and common varieties are at the height of their season and lower in price.

At New York apples in larger supply and market ruling weak and slightly lower, especially for Dutchess, which sold mainly at \$2.50 to \$3. Pears in liberal supply and ordinary stock weak, but strictly choice Bartlett and Clapp's Favorite sold well, occasionally higher than quoted. Other pears dull. Not many plums arriving. Peaches are in light receipt and higher for all grades, with some fancy fruit working out above top quotations. Grapes are in larger supply and lower. Huckleberries are scarce, but demand is light. Musk melons continue plenty and weak, Colorado selling from \$3 to \$3.75 per standard crate; a few Jersey and other nearby weak but above figures quoted, but the low prices given cover sales.

Poultry in Steady Demand but Firm Prices.

Dressed poultry has been tending slightly higher, especially fowls. Receipts and brokers show no special change on account of the increasing supply as the season advances, although they might be a little better this week. Live poultry is in a little better demand, and choice fowls being a little more scarce this week.

At New York trading is very quiet, but prices show little if any change. Fowls are held firmly for fancy grades, but spring chickens are weak and irregular, especially scalded lots. Fancy spring turkeys, dry picked, suitable for broiling, not over four pounds and not under 2½ pounds each, sell readily up to 30 cents, but five or six pound young turkeys are rarely salable above 25 cents. Demand continues fairly active for live fowls and chickens and prices are well sustained. Old roosters sell fairly. Turkeys are scarce. Prime ducks sell readily, but they are small.

Most Vegetables Cheap and Plenty.

Native vegetables are in very full supply, especially green corn and tomatoes, both of which are on hand in abundance and of excellent quality but at prices hardly satisfactory to producers. Good tomatoes at 50 cents a bushel and corn at about the same price are at a level which does not tempt increase of shipments. In an ordinary year there is but little money in either of these vegetables unless the crop is got into market extremely early, or unless a part of it is held over by some means until after frost. Cucumber have been in lighter supply than most other reasonable vegetables owing to diseases which have killed the vines. Onions are becoming plenty, prices ranging around 75 cents a bushel. Peppers are unusually plenty and cheap. Beets, turnips, cabbages, eggplants, etc., are in heavier supply and lower.

Potatoes continue to arrive freely, largely from New Jersey, New York State and Maine. Prices by the bushel in bulk lots range from 30 to 60 cents; sweet potatoes, \$2 to \$2.50 per bushel, with supply about equal to demand.

Cape Cranberry Crop.

The New York & New Haven Railroad estimates the Cape Cod cranberry crop at 250,000 bushels.

The meeting of the Cape Cod cranberry growers at Wareham last week made the estimate of 101,800 barrels, the estimate being compiled from reports of ninety-three growers present. The crop of last year from the same number of growers was 61,600 barrels.

Buyers are reported paying \$5 per barrel at Cape shipping points.

Produce Notes.

The early fall apples are arriving freely at New York city, and should the supply increase further prices would go down. At present the range is from below \$2 to above \$3. These are largely Dutchess and Gravenstein. Some New England apples have been shipped to New York market, and dealers complain that these show considerable injury from insects.

The onion crop of the Northwest is reported a heavy yield and No. 1 quality. Some of these onions go to Eastern markets, although the bulk is sold South and West.

The potato crop in the Colorado potato section is reported about an average one on the whole. A proposition to rent six hundred acres of land at \$5 per acre per year on a lease of three years has been made.

There is a probability that before long travelers on Union Pacific trains will ride through an alfalfa field between Omaha and Ogden—a remarkable, attenuated field, two hundred yards in width and a thousand miles in length. For a long time the Union Pacific has been considering the problem of eliminating weeds along the right of way, and numerous schemes have been suggested with this end in view, but it was not until demonstration was made that alfalfa will grow without irrigation that the possible key to the problem was found. Now, it is said, the railroad company will experiment with alfalfa on the right of way, and should the experiment be successful, alfalfa will be planted between the fences of the right of way the entire distance from Omaha to Ogden. Alfalfa is a hardy and close growing plant, and where it has obtained foothold all other vegetation is strangled.

In planting the main trees of an orchard intended to grow Baldwins, I would plant two rods each way; in the center each way plant the Wealthy. In five years the last named will be in bearing and last fifteen or twenty years when the trees can be cut out and the Baldwins will be ready for bearing.—W. C. U.

The Collier orchard near Elletts, N. Y., is reported sold to a Chicago buyer for \$1.90 per barrel, orchard run, including No. 1 and No. 2, delivered at the local shipping station. This orchard is considered one of the most desirable in the locality, including many of the King and Twenty Ounce varieties.

The onion crop in the Central West seems generally of good quality. The first of the season there was considerable loss in the extensive districts of Ohio and Indiana

where the onions are grown on reclaimed marsh. Strong winds blew away much of the surface soil, including the seed. Some fields were replanted and promise well, but others were given up. In some localities there was damage by flood of these low lying lands. In localities where no accidents happened the yield appears to be large.

The potato crop in Michigan is reported one of the largest on record, with no trouble from blight as yet. Acreage seems to be a little larger than last year.

A scarcity of hired help in the North-western grain districts has been somewhat helped by the large influx of Easterners including all sorts of people, students and others who are out of summer occupation and attracted by offers of \$3 to \$3.50 per day, with \$4 paid to some men of special lines of experience. Farmers of the wheat section are in an independent position on account of the previous good crops, and are quite ready to hold their grain if prices are not satisfactory when the crop is threshed. They are not forced to rush the crop to market to raise money as in many previous years.

The honey crop promises to be about fifty per cent. larger in the Eastern States than the crop of last year. The Western crop, while uneven, is apparently about the same as last year. Prices so far are about on last year's level, receipts as yet being light. The rains seem to have somewhat damaged the cranberry crop in New Jersey; some reports say to the extent of twenty-five per cent. The frequent rains followed by hot sun have no doubt somewhat reduced the yield of marketable fruit.

The wheat harvest is under full headway in the Northwest and indications point to an extremely heavy crop, although as yet but little of the grain has been threshed. The yield in the Northwest is placed at around sixteen bushels per acre.

The recent hot weather cannot but improve the already excellent condition of the corn crop in the Prairie States. If no frost damage occurs the yield ought to be at least twenty-five per cent. above last year's crop. The potato crop the country over shows a slightly lower condition than it did last year at this time, but the acreage is considerably larger as shown by the Government report and the actual number of bushels seems to be very nearly the same according to present indications as was the case last year. Ordinarily such an immense crop would indicate low prices, but last year the general prosperity enabled the country to take care of the potatoes fairly well at prices which averaged profitable to growers, and it is quite likely that the same thing will be repeated this year, especially if the markets are kept fairly even without any extreme bulges in price to tempt shipments of foreign stock.

The largest canner of peas in the world is a Manitowoc (Wis.) concern, their annual output being about six million cans. Last year this firm, in order to test the fitness of land in the Ontonagon valley in Michigan, supplied seed peas to twenty-five farmers. The result was very successful, and the yield promises to be even better than that secured along the west shore of Lake Michigan, which at the present time is noted as the greatest pea-raising region on the globe. A proposition to rent six hundred acres of land at \$5 per acre per year on a lease of three years has been made.

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